



## JEFFERSONIAN REPUBLICAN

Stroudsburg, Pa. Nov. 13, 1840.

Terms, \$2.00 in advance; \$2.25, half yearly; and \$2.50 if not paid before the end of the year.

The first page of our paper will be filled for several weeks with a narrative of events connected with the most interesting period of our revolutionary history.

## Ladies Companion.

The Nov. No. of this excellent periodical has just come to hand; embellished with a beautiful engraving—being a view of the Cemetery at Mount Auburn. Its prose and poetry are of the highest order of merit, and will amply repay an attentive perusal.

It is worthy of remark, that in the cities on the seaboard and in all those parts of the country within reach of Custom-house and Post Office influence and dictation, the Harrison vote has sensibly decreased within several years past, and the vast changes which have effected the overthrow of the administration, have occurred exclusively among the honest yeomanry, who have a strong dislike to standing armies, sub-treasures and all other humbugs.

With the most profound sense of gratitude to a beneficent Providence, we have the pleasure of congratulating our readers on the triumphant election of William H. Harrison to the Presidency of the United States—the train-bands of Martin Van Buren, marshalled by desperate office-holders have been defeated by the virtue and intelligence of the real Democracy of the country, and we may with confidence expect, that our government which has so long been in the hands of "old Federalists," will be restored to its pristine purity. We had designed expressing our sentiments on this subject more at large, when we met with the subjoined beautiful remarks from the National Intelligencer the best and leading paper published in the Union. We need scarcely add, that they entirely meet our views.

GRATIFYING INTELLIGENCE.  
The Presidential Question Settled.

It has pleased the Almighty to give to the oppressed people of this misgoverned and suffering country a victory over their weak and wicked rulers. The news of yesterday, by announcing the glorious triumph in New York, and that PENNSYLVANIA, too, has finally thrown her weight into the Whig scale, has decided the contest, and sealed the fate of the Administration. The reign of incompetency, imposture, and corruption, is at length arrested, and the country redeemed. An Administration which one might almost suppose had said to itself "Evil be thou my good," has fallen before the power of an abused and indignant people. Most heartily do we congratulate every long struggling patriot throughout the land on this great and happy event; and when we cast a glance at what would have been the awful condition of the country had the power of the Government been continued and confirmed in the present weak and wicked hands, we shudder at the view, and fervently unite with every patriotic heart in praise and gratitude to the Almighty Disposer of events for vouchsafing to exempt our beloved country from a calamity and from consequences so dreadful, and for giving to us, in the auspicious change he has granted, a confident hope of renovated prosperity and happiness for the country, and of restored respectability, purity, and dignity to its government.

## Breaking Ground.

The defeated party is breaking up, and its several portions moving away to some attractive point. One part, the "out and outers," real Loco-focos, are for placing THOMAS H. BENTON strongly before the people as the candidate of that party for the Presidency. This is a fair start. Mr. Benton deserves so much at least; he set the ball in motion; he it was that started the kind of warfare in which the party has been engaged; and, though defeated, it owes to him the consequence which it has even in defeat. This branch of the party are loud and deep against Governor Porter, upon whom they charge defeat—upon him to whom they owe at least from 8,000 to 10,000 votes in this state, and the influence of these votes in other states.

It is probable that little will be heard of a considerable portion of those who have for a few years past made a loud noise and exercised a bad influence in the Loco-foco party. That which kept them together has gone, and they will go with it.—*U. S. Gazette.*

## VIRGINIA.

We have returns from 104 Counties. About 20 remain to be heard from. Harrison's majority thus far 1712.

## MAINE.

The Boston Atlas of Saturday has a postscript which contains returns from 304 towns, in which the Whig gain is 830. The election of Noyes to Congress is yet doubtful.

## VICTORY.



## PENNSYLVANIA.

## R. S. U.

The Key Stone of the Arch broken loose from Loco-focoism.

PENNSYLVANIA HAS COME OUT FOR HARRISON!

Nine Cheers for the Penn State!

The Returns from our own "noble Keystone" we have taken from the American Sentinel (Extra) a very respectable Van Buren paper published in Philadelphia, and may be depended on.

Counties.	Harrison.	Van Buren.
Adams,	825	
Alleghany,	3047	
Armstrong,		484
Beaver,	1433	3843
Berks,		
Bedford,	464	
Bradford,		213
Bucks,	217	
Butler,	296	
Cambria,		109
Centre,		795
Chester,	761	
Clarion,		718
Clearfield,		312
Clinton,		12
Columbia,		1504
Crawford,		439
Cumberland,	85	
Dauphin,	937	
Delaware,	694	
Erie,	1575	
Fayette,		208
Franklin,	694	
Green,		661
Huntingdon,	1560	
Indiana,	744	
Jefferson,		114
Juniata,		77
Lancaster,	4206	
Lebanon,	967	
Lehigh,		46
Luzerne,		1343
Lycoming,		677
M'Kean,		52
Mercer,	913	
Mifflin,		43
Monroe,		1102
Montgomery,		801
Northampton,		992
Northumberland,		836
Perry,		898
Philadelphia City,		233
Philadelphia County,		389
Pike,		183
Potter,		303
Schuylkill,		463
Somerset,	1736	826
Susquehanna,		420
Tioga,		180
Venango,	905	
Warren,		513
Washington,	536	
Wayne,		1926
Westmoreland,		590
York,		
	25,465	25,237
	25,237	
Harrison's maj.	228	

## NEW JERSEY.



## The Broad Seal Respected.

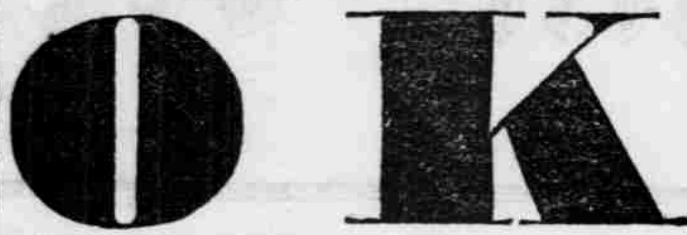
The following results of the election in New Jersey, shews a splendid victory. Truly may it be said the Broad Seal has been vindicated.

	Harrison	Van Buren
Hudson	231 Maj.	
Passaic	390	
Bergen		360
Essex	1804	
Morris	364	
Sussex		1761
Middlesex	310	
Somerset	373	
Mercer	628	
Warren		1054
Hunterdon		601
Monmouth	66	
Burlington	1006	
Gloucester	824	
Cumberland	307	
Atlantic		491
Salem	290	
Cape May	508	
	6794	4500

Whig Majority in the State, 2,294!—Being a gain of 1300 votes since October 13.

Partial returns from Michigan, Indiana and Kentucky, show a gain for the Whigs.

## GEORGIA.



It is unnecessary to give the names of counties, and it is sufficient to say, that we gain in each one that has been reported. Harrison will probably have above 6000 majority.



In every county heard from, the increase of the Harrison vote on that of Corwin's is considerable. The majority for Old Tip in his own State will be about 25,000.



## 11,216 Whig Majority.

SIX COUNTIES TO BE HEARD FROM.  
The vote stands as far as heard from 22,046 Whig, to 10,831 Loco Foco, six counties to be heard from, which will increase the majority to over 15,000 majority.

## SEASONABLE HITS CHARACTERISTIC OF THE CONTEST OF 1840.

A Whig, whose family are all Whigs, with the exception of one son, upon being asked the question by the census-taker, "are any of your family blind, deaf, or dumb?" Answered, "I have one son who is blind, he is a Van Burenite."

"There is an ill-natured, rabid old Loco-foco, who spends most of his time in throwing stones at the bullfrogs that inhabit a mill-pond near his residence, because of the constant cry they keep up for 'Tippecanoe—Tippecanoe—Tippecanoe!'"

If Old Granny Harrison is elected President, "I'll emigrate to Texas," said a Loco-foco office-holder. "No doubt of that," remark a Whig, "you will then not only be carrying out the principle of your party, but you will also, like your brother Swartwout, carry off the principal."

The Loco-focos were but recently building all their hopes upon the belief, that Gen. Harrison would not "come out," as they expressed it. Well, the General has come out, and Van Buren must go out.

"The Tory papers call Gen. Harrison the 'dumb' candidate! Hasn't he spoke loud enough at the late elections?"

"The spirit of '76 is aroused," as Van Buren said when he found that seventy-six electoral votes had been lost to him.

"If the Sub-treasury is an unwise system, let it be proved so. Bring forward your witnesses."—*Globe.*

The witnesses have gone forward—some to Europe and some to Texas.

"Mr. Dawson, of Michigan, while addressing the meeting at Faneuil Hall, said that it had been recommended that the blood-hounds should be transferred from the War to the Treasury Department to track the defalters—but he thought it an unwise policy, as it was well known the blood-hound could not track any one who did not leave a scent (cent) behind."

"The Globe says, that lightning is most apt to strike buildings containing large quantities of metallic substance." If that's the case, there's very little danger of striking the Treasury of the United States, but a great deal of striking the Sub-treasurers.

"Sub-treasury law is compared to a man with no money, asking to be trusted for a purse to hold it."

"Important to Science—New Rule of Arithmetic—To change paper money into metallic.—Rule—Subtract the latter from the people, and add it to the Treasury, and divide the amount among the office-holders. Nothing will remain."

"If there's any change, it's for us, said a Loco-foco office-holder. Yes, said a Whig, we always knew that the federal office-holders pocketed the people's money."

"Why are the people waiting for the beneficial operation of the Sub-treasury like physicians losing practice? Because they are losing patience (patients)."

"The N. Y. Loco-focos talk of setting aside a day to celebrate the passage of the Sub-treasury. Will each man, after they assemble together, steal whatever he can lay his hands on in the crowd, or will they celebrate it by a foot race?"

"Mr. Van Buren loves the people."—*Globe.* But the people don't return his passion. The poor man's "crossed."

"The Loco-focos complain that General Harrison once approved a law for whipping poor white men. It is certain, however, that the good old General never contemplated having poor white folks so shockingly whipped as the poor Loco-

focos of Indiana and Kentucky were upon a recent occasion."

"What do you think of the news from Maine?" inquired a Whig of a Loco-foco. "Oh! it's just as I expected! We didn't hope to carry Maine." "Indeed—what State do you expect to carry?" "To be candid with you, it is my opinion that we are sure of no State, but the state of reticacy."

"A traveller passing through one of the townships in Dearborn county, Indiana, met a lad about twelve years of age, when the boy shouted "hurra for Van Buren!" The traveller also responded "hurra for Van Buren!" But the boy immediately held out his hand, and said, "Give me a tip, sir." "Why, for what do you want a tip?" "Why, by jolly (says the boy,) if you lived in these diggings, you would think it worth a tip to hollow hurra for Van Buren." The traveller put whip to his horse, and was off.

Never have we seen any thing so thoroughly roused as the Democracy at this time.—*Globe.* Probably you never saw a basket of eels with a shovel full of live embers thrown over them.

"You Whigs expect that Harrison will work miracles!" No, we do not expect that he will work miracles; but we do expect he will cast out devils."

Among the guns used by the Whigs of their twenty-acre Convention at Nashville, was one of enormous dimensions which belled like an earthquake. The carriage supported a flag bearing the inscription—"Amos' Baby Waker," in allusion to Kendall's paltry meanness in attempting to excite sympathy by the complaint that "his children had been frequently awakened from their sleep in fright by the thunders of the cannon used in celebrating Whig victories."

"When the Whig guns, at dead of night, Had waked his babes in sad affright, 'Hush, my dears, lie still, don't cry,' Says Amos K. with tearful eye. The Heaven-born resumes his quill, The babes rest not, but he lies still."

The pickpockets have followed General Harrison.—*Globe.*

Is it not enough for them to abuse him in their papers? Must they also dog his steps and pick his pockets?

South Carolina always votes for a man for the Presidency, that no other State in the Union will support. Of course Mr. Van Buren's chances for South Carolina are bright.

We shall have months of uninterrupted sunshine.—*Globe.*

Indeed, you will. We shall drive you to the North Pole where the sun shines six months in the year without setting.

The President cannot carry his own State, and the Vice President cannot carry his. Tell Chapman to crow.

What a pity Mr. Van Buren has not his standing army of 200,000 to put down the popular rebellion!

Van Buren has been obliged to abandon his plan of a "standing army;" but he still keeps under pay an enormous lying army, headed by Amos Kendall, with which he has done dreadful execution upon—*Truth.*

Since the late elections the loco-focos have been heard to remark, very gravely, that they were not aware that salt river is navigable so high up.

## FOREIGN ITEMS.

## SIXTEEN DAYS LATER.

Attempt upon the life of Louis Philippe—arrest of the assassin—reported defeat of the allied armies—destruction of Beyrout confirmed.

The Britannia left Liverpool on the 20th, at 3 o'clock, P. M. She arrived at her dock about half past three this morning; thus making her passage from dock to dock in 13 days and 15 1-2 hours.

The account of the destruction of the Chinese forts at Bocca Tigris does not appear to be confirmed.

The most important item of news is the attempt upon the life of Louis Philippe. This is attributed by the London papers to the evident desire of the French King to smother or keep down the war enthusiasm of his subjects! The prisoner, Marius Darnes appears to be a fanatic of the stamp of Louvel and Alibaud. The interrogatories he has undergone have not elicited from him any admission tending to prove that he had any accomplices, or that he was a hired assassin. Although suffering from his wounds, he has throughout evinced extraordinary energy, and to this moment the only regret he has manifested is that of not having effected his criminal purpose. At one question, put to him by the instructing judge, tears were seen to flow into his eyes. "Do not imagine," said Darnes, "that these are tears of repentance; if I weep, it is from despair at having missed my aim."

He was heard to exclaim on another occasion, "Had I killed the tyrant, Soliman Pasha would now be safe, the French fleet, united with that of Mehemet Ali, would have sunk that of the incendiaries of Beyrout, and Egypt would be freed."

"The despatches," says the Moniteur Parisien, "brought direct from Alexandria to Toulon, and which are dated the 3d inst. have arrived in Paris.—According to these despatches, the English ships were continuing to bombard the small towns of the Syrian coast, and were landing Turks there. The latter had occupied Seide, Caiffa, and even Tripoli. Soliman Pasha remained master of Beyrout, and Ibrahim had taken up a strong position above the Turkish. No decisive event was known at Alexandria up to the 3d instant."

We find no change in the price of cotton. The corn market was falling off.

## DESTRUCTIVE FIRES IN MANCHESTER.

An extensive conflagration broke out in Peter street, Manchester, Eng., on Thursday night,

Oct. 15th, in a building five stories high, occupied by H. Hobson, an individual extensively engaged in the carrying business between this town and Leeds.—The wind blowing in a northerly direction, the flames were carried across the street, and placed the Wellington Hotel and the Museum of the Natural History Society in imminent peril. About 7 o'clock, however, the fire was got under. Considerable damage was done to the engine manufactory of Messrs. Sharpe & Roberts, to the carrying concern of Mirin & Walker, the upholstery of Mr. Lee, and several other establishments. Hobson was insured to an amount which it is thought would cover his loss, viz: £3000.

The Ministerial evening organs contain the following most important intelligence—

"The person of the King was fired at this evening, at six o'clock, at the moment when he passed on the quay of the Tuileries to return to St. Cloud."

Neither the King nor any of the persons who accompanied him were touched.

The guilty man was arrested. He admits his crime."

Our Paris correspondent writes, that the King was fired upon just at the same spot that the woman threw the stone into the King's carriage some time since. The assassins name is Darnes, and he is said to be a native of Marseilles, about 40 years of age. He is reported to be wounded in the hand by the concussion. The weapon is alleged to have been a carbine. Another version is, that he is undoubtedly insane. The news spread like wildfire through Paris, and groups were collected on the Boulevards, suggesting the probable motive of this infamous attempt.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

## RECORDER'S COURT.

## Second Municipality.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.—Frank Smith, and Thomas Redden were up before Recorder Baldwin on Sunday morning. They were arrested for being noisy and intoxicated.

"Smith," said the Recorder, "about what did you and Reddin quarrel?"

"Vy, about the old thing, your honor," said Smith.

"What do you call the old thing?" said the Recorder.

"Vy, this here presidential belection," said Smith.

"O, you differ in politics, do you?" said the Recorder.

"Certainly we do," said Smith—"he is a Nab-bit loco foco and I is a vig."

"A what?" said the Recorder.

"A violent politician and in favor of Wan Buren," said Smith. "But I'll tell your honor as how it is.—Ve both lives in the same yard, and never I passes him he says there goes Hard Cider; there is one of the party wot aint got no principles; there's a supporter of the man wot's been made brave by certificates and not by his sword; and he goes on in that ere way vich no good vig can stand. Ven he finds the other vigs out what live in the yard and the loco-focos at home, he is sure to take the wote and then he calls it a Wan Buren victory and a sign of the times, and all that. The fact is, your honor, if the feller wasn't looking out for an office I doesn't think he'd be half as patriotic as he is."

"Reddin," said the Recorder—"is your conduct such as Smith describes it?"

"Not a bit on it," said Reddin—"if I was to be let alone I'd never do nothing to nobody, but he's eternally talking politics. Ven my old woman locks the door and goes out, he makes a fox on it with chalk and writes underneath it, this here is sly Reynard from Kinderhook, vot vos for some time in the London Zoological Gardens, but now is in the Menagerie at Washington; he's the most cunning animal vot's known to Naturalists. This is not all, your honor. Ven I wants to sleep at night I'm blowed if I can get a wink, he kicks up such a rumpus, singing Harrison songs the whole time and crowing like a reg'lar rooster. I have challenged him over and over again, but I never can get him to toe the mark no how."

"Do you know," said the Recorder, "that by challenging him you have been guilty of inciting to a breach of the peace."

"I doesn't mean a duel your honor," said Redden, "but to a discussion of principles; but I'm blamed if I don't believe he haint got any."

"But can't you both retain your respective political opinions without quarreling?" said the Recorder.

"Vell then said Redden, "your honor must bind him over not to sing Arrison songs between the hours of ten o'clock at night and six o'clock in the morning, and not to be frightening my children out of bed by firing off that old rusty musket in celebration of victories when he haint gained none. Yes, and prevent him your honor," continued Redden, "from making his big dog stand on his hind legs in my presence, and saying, as he points to him, 'here is one of Wan Buren's standing army; nor I wont stand no more from him about negro testimony cause it's all gammon.'"

On the part of Smith it was provided that Redden was not to call him a hard cider cask nor a worshipper of log cabins any more. They made mutual promises to act with more forbearance towards one another in future, and to display a greater degree of political charity than they have evinced heretofore, and were discharged.

The New York Courier says:—"It was stated a few weeks since, as the remark of Mr. Van Buren to a gentleman of this city on a visit to Washington, that he was 'yet to experience the first moment of uneasiness in regard to his election to the Presidency.'—Strange as the sensation may be, we presume that our worthy chief magistrate has by this time enjoyed it."